

A Hundred Tons of Gold.
The wildest and most visionary

ed of the golden possibilities hidden in the rocks and earth of the Pacific Coast, Captain Satter, when he fearfully worked his little wooden mill on the American Fork of the Sacramento River, in the winter of 1848, could not by the wildest stretch of imagination have had a conception of the magnitude of the auriferous deposits in the fertile slopes and valleys about him. Little did he dream that his insignificant mill-race led to wealth.

On Monday afternoon there arrived at the Sub-Treasury in this city \$2,000,000 in gold coin. It was forwarded by the Adams Express Company from the Sub-Treasury in San Francisco. The weight of this coin was about four tons. It was packed in twelve strong iron chests, each about

The gold consisted entirely of double eagles, enclosed in one hundred stout canvas bags, each containing \$24,000. Every bag bore the seal of the Assistant Treasurer in San Francisco, and each of the chests had three combination locks. The explanation of the combinations was sent to Assistant Treasurer Hillhouse in two instal-

The car containing the treasure was guarded by nine armed men. As an additional security the Express Company was held responsible to the Government for the safety of the gold. On its arrival here it was carried in express wagons to the Pine street end of the Fremont, where the chests, which

The bags were emptied and the contents counted by weighing. By this method the absence of a single piece would be instantly detected, as the exact weight of \$20,000 in gold coin is registered. About \$1,000,000 of the treasure is fresh from the mint, and this it was necessary merely to weigh.

The remainder, having been in circulation, is to be examined piece by piece to see that everyone is genuine. The experts began this labor yesterday, and will be occupied in it for a week.

Mr. Ashley, the chief of the coin division, says that so large an amount of gold is rarely received in the Sub-Treasury at one time. It was sent here by the Treasury Department because New York is the only city where the

Government needs to keep large quantities of gold for mercantile purposes. At the close of business yesterday there was a balance of gold coin in the Sub-Treasury of \$85,552,518.75, or about 100 tons of gold. This is an unusually heavy supply. One reason for it is the light shipping demand, and only \$11,000 have been delivered for shipment since January 1. That is less than half the amount in the calendar and managed last year.

In addition to this, the Sub-Treasury contains about \$19,000,000 in gold bars, \$400,000 in silver, and about \$32,000,000 in currency.

There are two treasure-chambers of different sides of the main floor in the Sub-Treasury. Each has walls of massive stone eight feet thick, built in two parallel sections. The intermediate space is filled with boxes of chilled iron, packed with balls of the

same material about an inch in diameter. These will turn the most powerful drill that was ever employed by burglars. The door is covered with iron plates, and rests on solid masonry which extends thirty feet below the surface of the sidewalk. The five iron doors are secured by several heavy locks. These doors weigh about two and a-half tons each. The chambers are divided into iron compartments

The chamber on the east side contains the currency, silver coin, and gold in bars. The currency is in packages of \$1,000 notes. These packages weigh scarcely a pound each, yet they are stamped \$1,000,000. The gold bars are generally worth \$5,000 each, after having

ing been melted in the assay office, for paratory to being coined into money in the Philadelphia mint.—*New York Sun*.

tailed for the sake of appearances. What childhood needs is perfect freedom among the things of nature; to run, to romp, make mud pies, to row to fish, to climb trees, to chase butterflies, to gather wild flowers, to live out of doors from morning until night, and to do all those things which innocent and healthy children delight in, in cheap, strong clothes, provided for the purpose. Exactly that which child-

hood, needs, manhood and womanhood need—perfect liberty and perfect carelessness. So, whether the dweller in the sea go inland for his summer play, or the resident of the inland city go to the sea, he should seek some spot unvisited by those devoted to fashionable display, and pass his time in unrestricted communion with nature; and in those pursuits and amusements which, without let or hindrance, permit the fullest expression of recreation.

A YOUNG BEAR HUNTER.—The *Tulare Times* of September 5th relates the following: A few days ago a boy of fourteen years, son of A. Spees, who has sheep in the eastern portion of this county, was out hunting in the mountains between Deer Creek and White River with an old United States "yager." He came upon a bear with two cubs all not more than twenty-five

tree, when the brave little fellow fired and shot her through the heart. The name of this little hero is John A. Spees. The bear weighed about 700 pounds. The cubs escaped. But the queerest part of this story is to tell Mr. Spees was in his camp at the time, about one mile distant from where the bear was killed. He had lain down to take a nap and was asleep. In his own dream that his boy

had shot something and was in trouble. He immediately awoke and started to find him, but met him returning for assistance to bring in his game.

